

Gunnerkrigg Court

Chapter 2:

Schoolyard Myths



okay children,
settle down.

GOOD
MORNING.

GOOD MORNING,
MRS. DONLAN.

registration
in 10 minutes.
talk amongst
yourselves
'till then.

antimony, dear,
how have you found
your first two
weeks at our
school?

very well
miss, thank
you.

not likely, miss! she's
always swotting in
the study hall, hahaha

well good.
i hope you have
made lots of
new friends.

gehehehe...

...



It was true. As I had been preoccupied with the events that transpired those two weeks, I hadn't had the time to get to know my fellow classmates.



Later that day.



and that concludes a brief exposition on the creation of mythology.



I want you all to go away in pairs and find as much information as you can on a mythical figure of your choice.



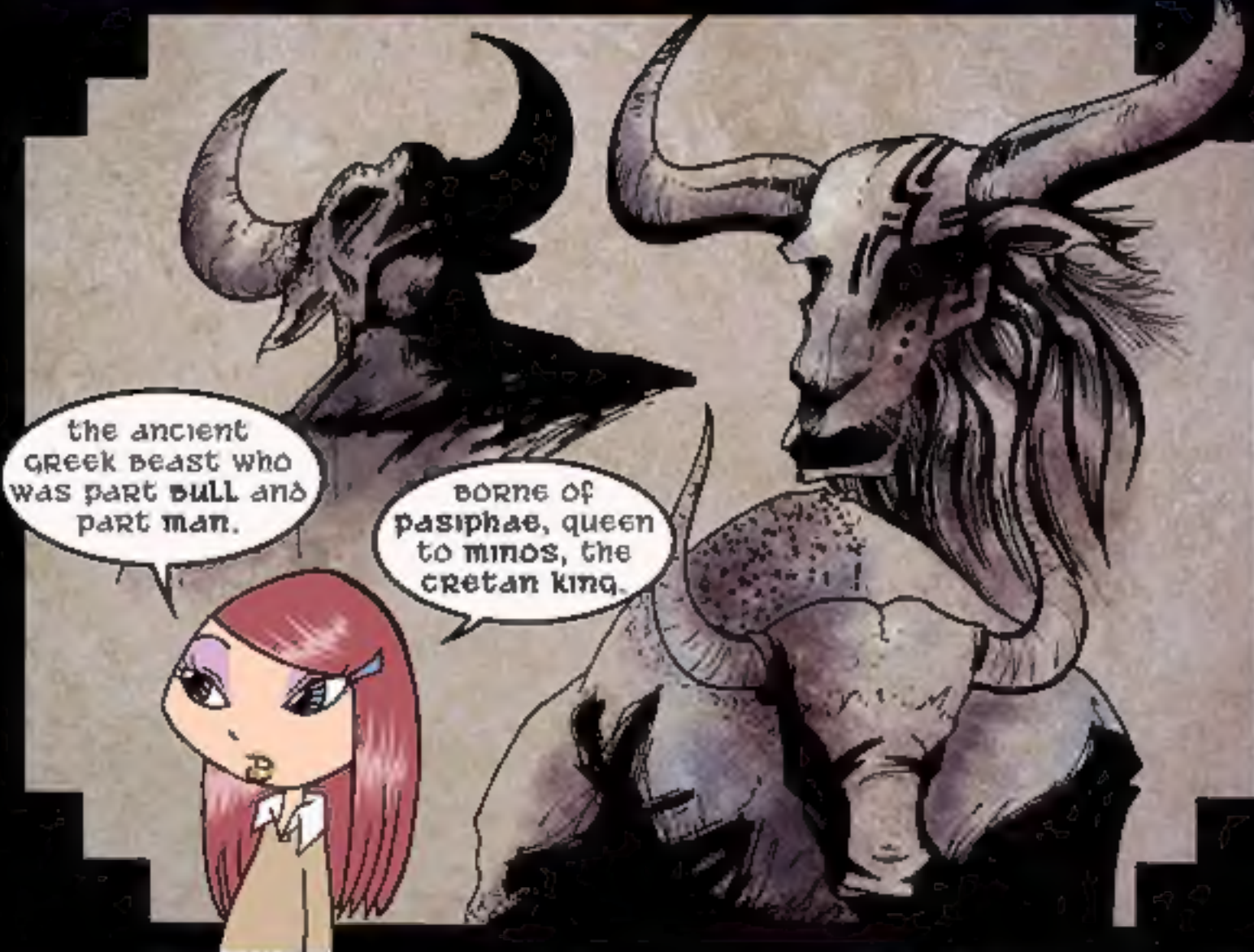
tomorrow you will present your findings in front of the class.

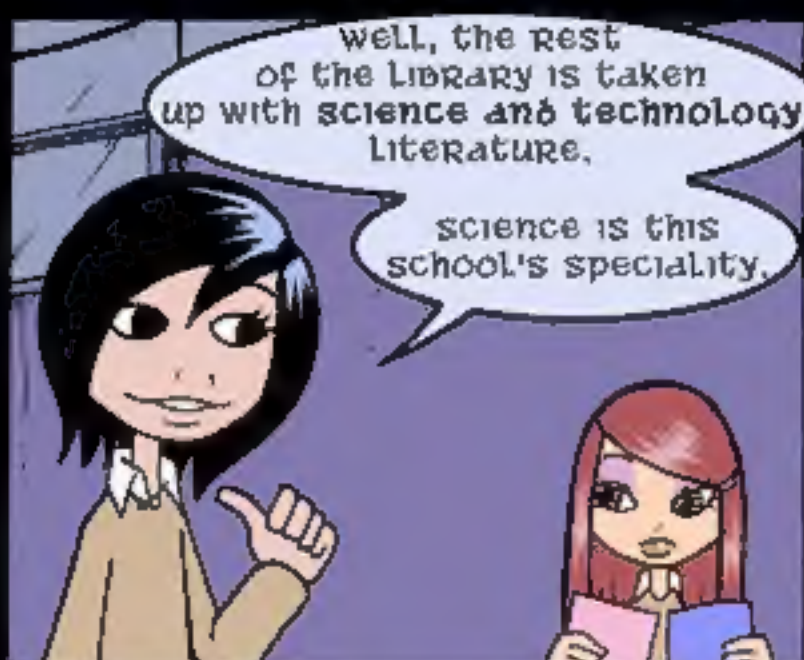


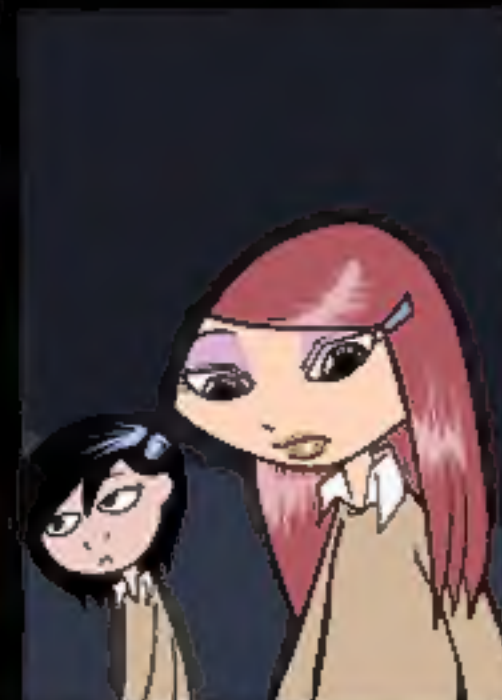
We should work together!

I'd like that.







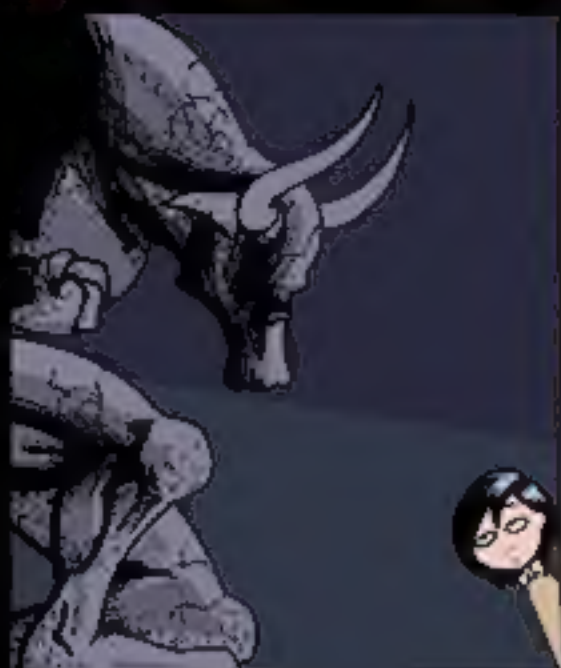




here we
are.



woww!
there should be
more than enough
here!



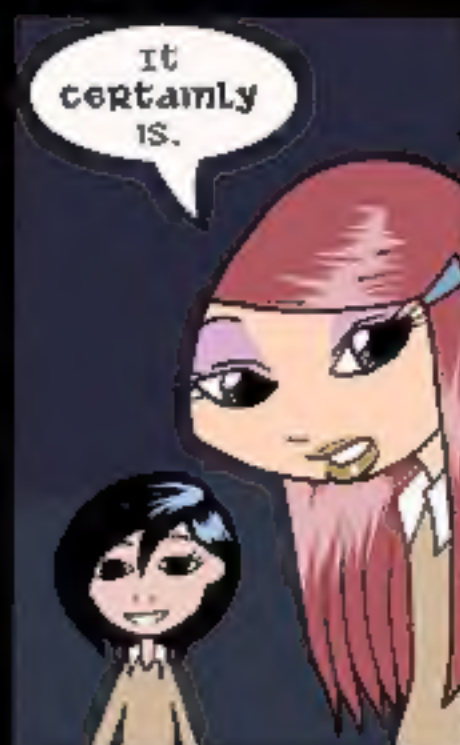
hey, annie!
is this the guy
you were talking
about?



click



thrumble



it
certainly
is.





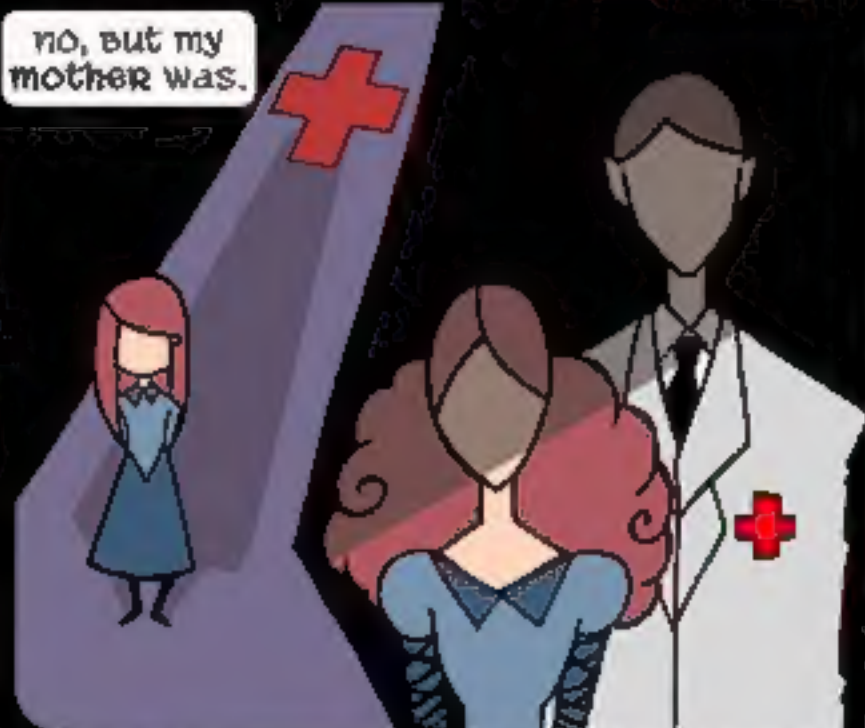
so where did you
go before you came to
the court, annie?



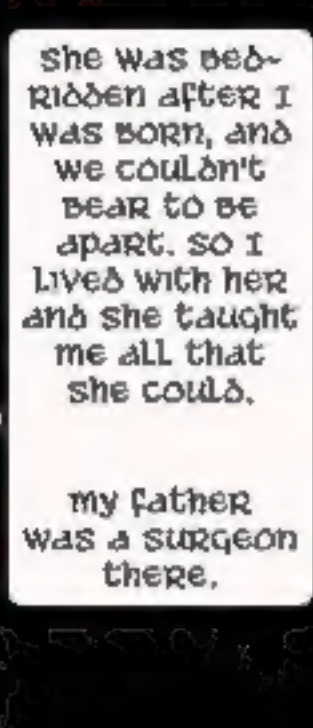
I
was in a
hospital.



oh?
were you
sick?

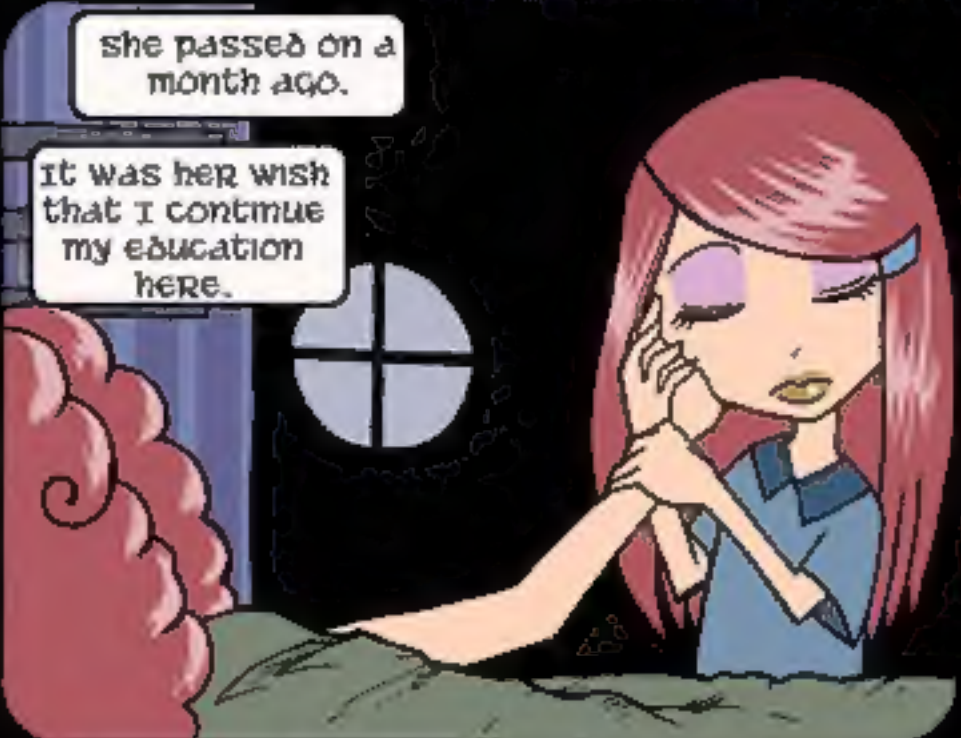


no, but my
mother was.



she was bed-
ridden after i
was born, and
we couldn't
bear to be
apart. so i
lived with her
and she taught
me all that
she could.

my father
was a surgeon
there.

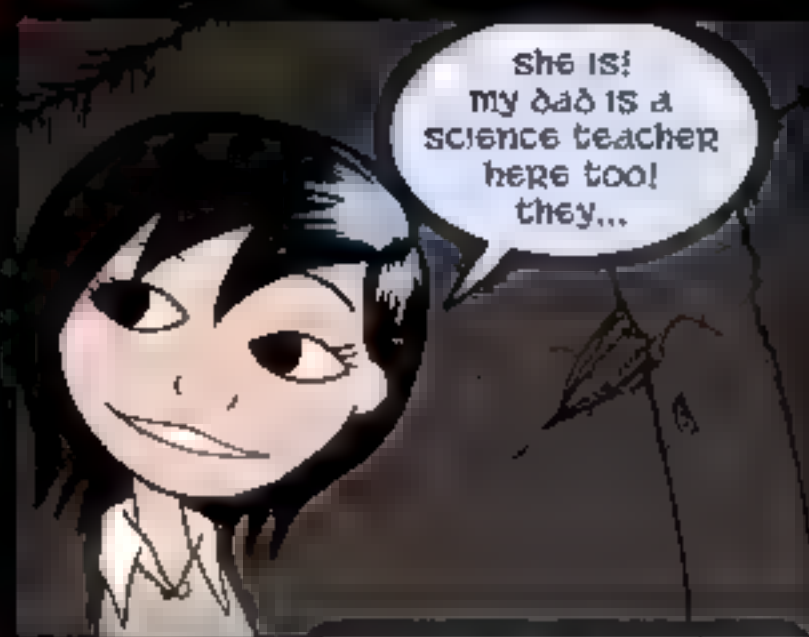
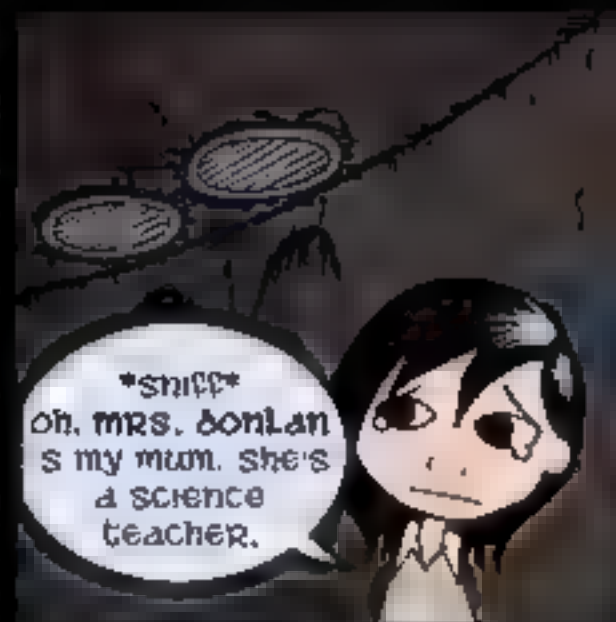
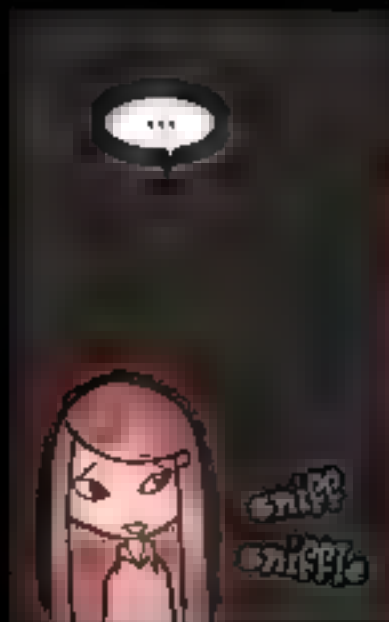


she passed on a
month ago.

it was her wish
that i continue
my education
here.



oh, annie,
i'm so
sorry!







the story of you and theseus is quite well known. can you tell us about that?



oh, that, sheesh.



see, when I was young, it was hard to meet people my own age, being stuck in the middle of a giant death maze and all.



so my mum (that's pasiphae) arranged a party for my birthday.



but then that jerk theseus showed up.



let me tell you, he got drunk, he broke my sofa, he started a fight.



he even tried it on with my step-sister, ariadne.



everyone had to leave early.



he ruined my whole birthday.

no, sir, I didn't like it.



and now, of course, I turn out to be the bad guy.



this shows how a myth can be borne of the constant re-telling and misinterpretation of a simple story.



thank you very much, basil!



I would recommend a round of applause.

oh you are too kind. come and visit some time!



clap clap clap

whoopsie!



I hope all our homework is this interesting.

